

The Mirror



Seventeenth Edition
Fall 2019

Foreword from the Editors-in-Chief

“Our human compassion binds us the one to the other--not in pity or patronizingly, but as human beings who have learnt how to turn our common suffering into hope for the future.” —Nelson Mandela

Compassion begins with looking beyond your own perspective to the viewpoints of others. It is a response to suffering that drives us to help others physically and emotionally. As students of St. Francis, we are called to be of service to others. Giving to charity, volunteering to help those in need, and other acts of service are ways we share our compassion. In this edition, we explore the various forms of compassion expressed in love, patience, and faith.

~Jahnvi Mehta and Hailey Kopp

Acknowledgements

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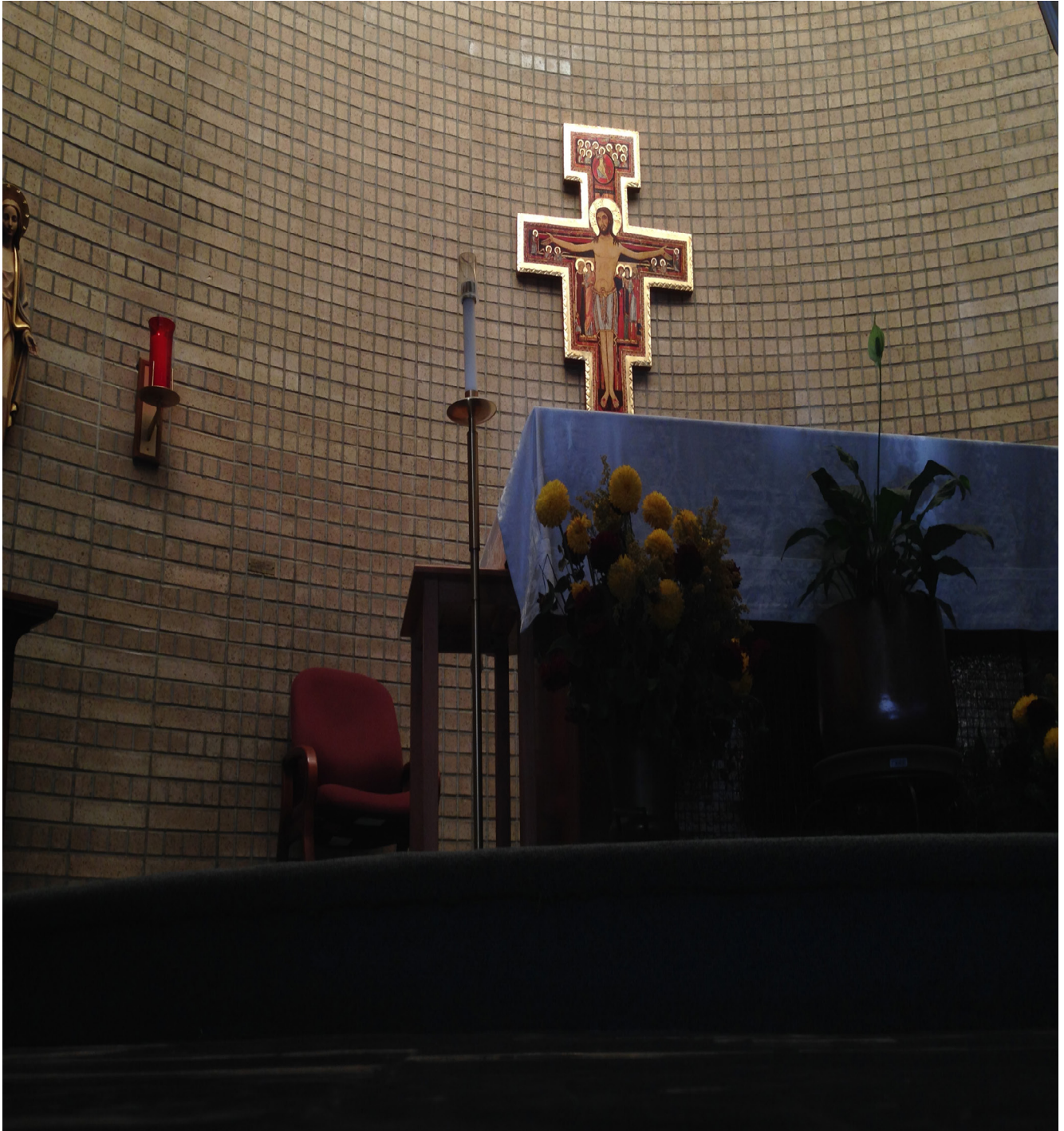




God is Everywhere
Mikalya Jarvis

He Shines Over All

Mikalya Jarvis





I'm Here
Kristina Woodling

Painted Smiles

Sofia Schumaker

Damn does a cup of coffee
Like foam
Look like a moon dipped in chocolate and a sky that
sneered an ugly set of pallid teeth
Wrapped in silver brands to hide what was torn and
picked and prodded
When you look into a cup of coffee what do you think?
Do you think of the brown skin and the portraits of a
distant land,
Who line your coffeehouse's plastered walls for your
enjoyment
smiles white against almonds
lives so great you think they look and sing and bow to
your knees
and say welcome
always smiling
But why are they smiling,
when you look into a cup of coffee
and see the pebbles of the bean of what was once left,
Of a family stricken into terror forced
under the searing sun
to the fields where they search for a smile amongst the
crops of milk
of bean
smile forced for your enjoyment,
And do you say welcome?

when you're dozing off into the swirls of the milk
and find yourself among the natives
whose pleasantry you tasted and sipped
The Brazilian air smells crisp along the taste buds
Of anyone's tongue
But you don't smell the blood,
The sweat of degrading conditions wafts its scent
only throughout the plantation
and leaves you to wonder,
whose roots you've stolen baring their bright red delicacies
You've forgotten the worn oak staircase
the *stars* used to get their *bucks*



Lending a Hand
Mikayla Jarvis

Cold Feet

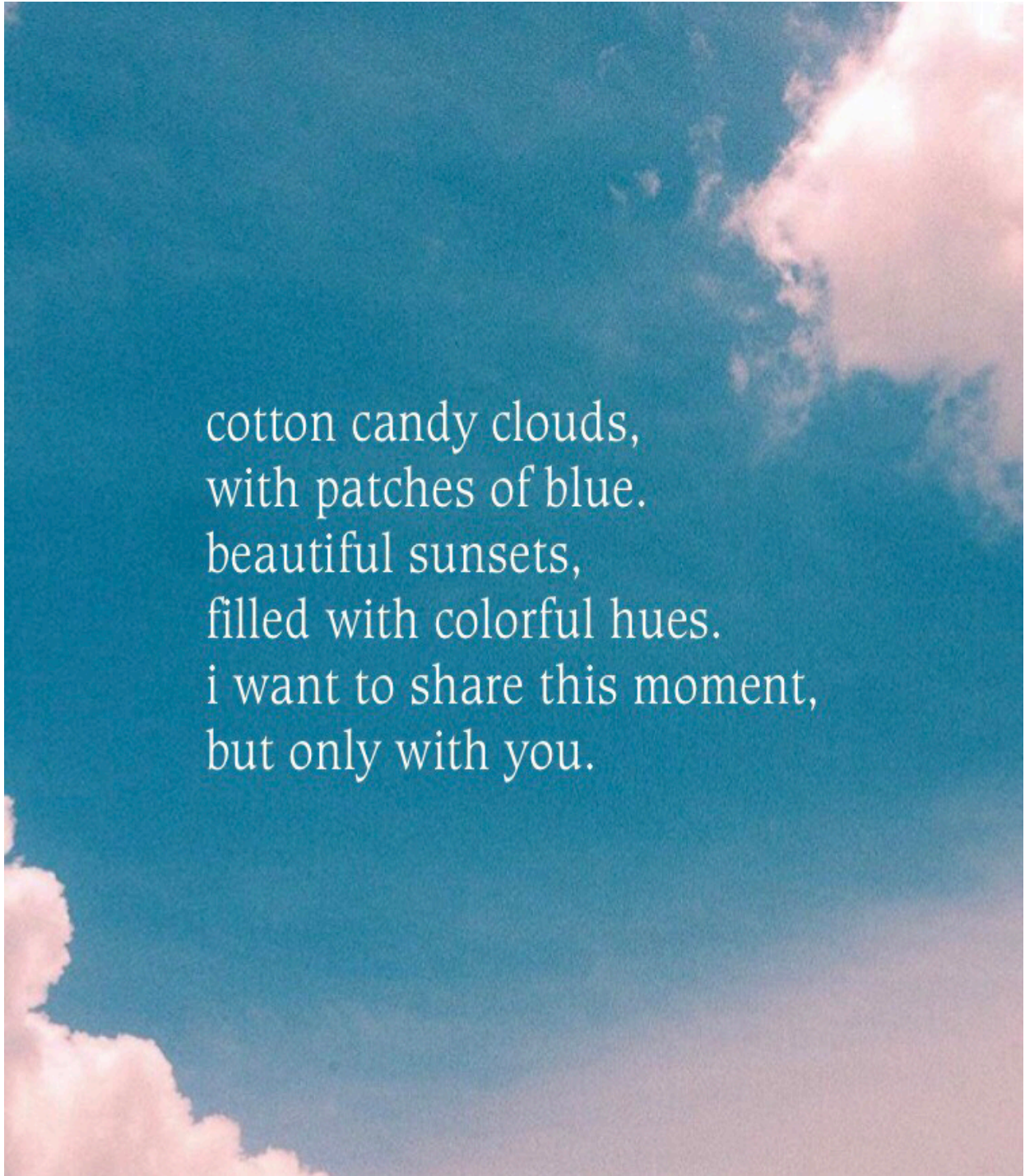
Audrey Piccardo



Flipping Out

Alexandra Belafsky





cotton candy clouds,
with patches of blue.
beautiful sunsets,
filled with colorful hues.
i want to share this moment,
but only with you.

Clouds

Emily Pu